

did, sat down by them, when Aminta took up the book, and proceeded to read as follows.

“ Our little traveller had not gone above half his way home, when night came on all on a sudden, the sky became exceedingly dark, the winds began to blow hollow, and at last down came a most violent shower of hail and rain, attended with dreadful thunder and lightning.

“ About a minute or two before this dreadful storm came on, he met the poor beggar woman, whom he had fed in the morning. She informed our little traveller of the approaching storm, and conducted him to the hollow of a large tree, where she advised him to continue till it was over. He took her advice, and scarcely had he got in before it began, as I have above related; and from the picture, in the preceding page, how securely he stands.

“ As soon as the storm was over, the good beggar woman came and brought him plenty of provisions. She said, she had received from the gentleman's family in the neighbourhood soon after our traveller had relieved her in the morning. As the poor fellow was very hungry, he ate heartily, and thought it one of the sweetest meals he had ever made of in his life. Thus, said he to himself, this woman's kindness in the morning, and she now requites me in the evening. Had I not then helped her, she would not now have cared about me, and I might have perished in the storm. This clearly proves, that it is our interest to assist each other.

“ The storm being now over, our little traveller having refreshed himself, he again set out on his journey, and thanked the good beggar woman very heartily; and she, in her